

AND THEY LOCKED HIM IN A ROOM

And they locked him in a room
 There amidst the dust and gloom,
 And they laid him down upon a tiny cot.
 And they went away with sorrow
 Thinking of his grey tomorrow
 And yet they left him there in solitude to rot.
 And his eyes began to wander
 As his mind began to ponder,
 And elaborate upon his desperate plight.
 And his eyes began their burning
 As his frail body turning,
 Spent what was to them a restful night.
 And a pigeon he did spy,
 And the world was in its eye,
 And he uttered what was then naught but a mumble.
 And through the ferric bars,
 He saw life, the falling stars,
 And all destroyed but he, as it did crumble.
 And he put them in a room
 There amidst the dust and gloom,
 And he laid them down, all on one tiny cot.
 And as his life began its wane,
 There interred in drizzling rain,
 He mused and laughed aloud as they did rot.

JAY LARKIN

A Commentary on the Principal Element in the Decline and Fall of "The Human Race"

Andrew Keyes

AFTER MANY hours of prolonged and prodigious study, I have finally arrived at the determining factor in the decline and descent of racial cultures, both modern and ancient. It is my conclusion that silverware is the factor; that eating utensils are the most important inventions in the history of mankind. Let me now trace the path of this momentous but malignant discovery through the ages.

Consider, if you will, the first man: strong, healthy, and perfectly content. He ate with his fingers and was satisfied. Then one day he made a discovery: it's easier to eat broth or stew using a ladle-like affair, which he called a spoon. This was all well and good; however, it should not be carried too far. He realized this